A Set of New

PSALM TUNES

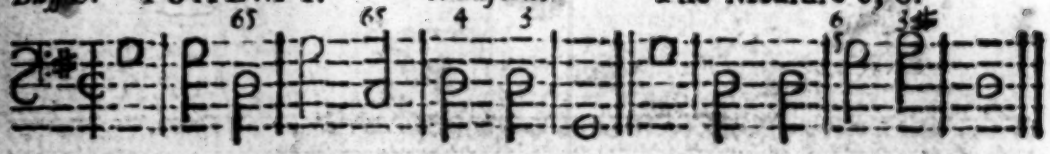
IN

FOUR PARTS.

BASSUS.

B

Baſſus. PSALM I. *Wanford.* The Meaſure 8, 6.



THe Man is bleſt that hath not bent, to wicked read his Ear:

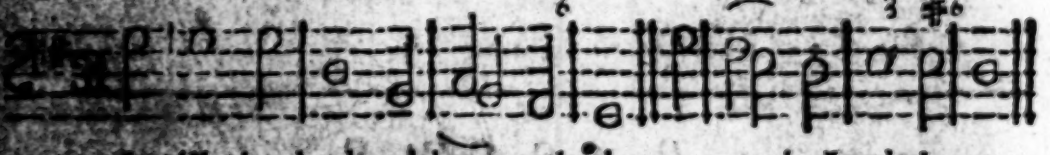
nor led his life as ſinners do, nor ſat in ſcorners chair.

Baſſus. PSALM IX. *Northampton.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

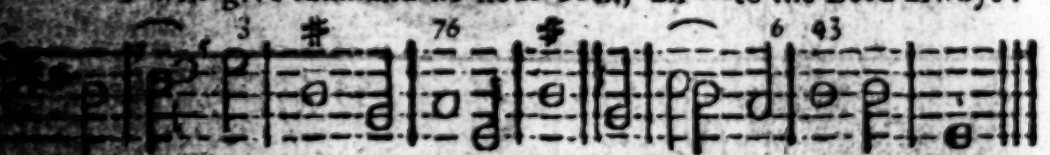
With heart & mouth un--to the Lord, will I ſing laud and praiſe:

And ſpeak of all his wondrous works, and them declare always.

Baſſus. PSALM XXXIV. *Portſmouth.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

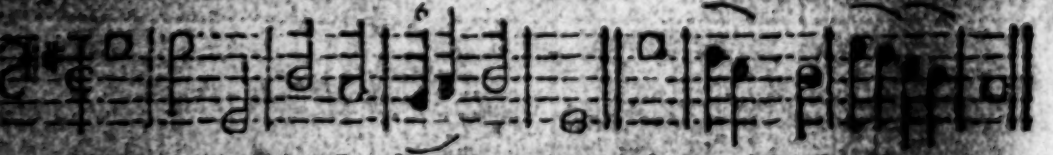


I will give laud and ho-nour both, un----to the Lord always:

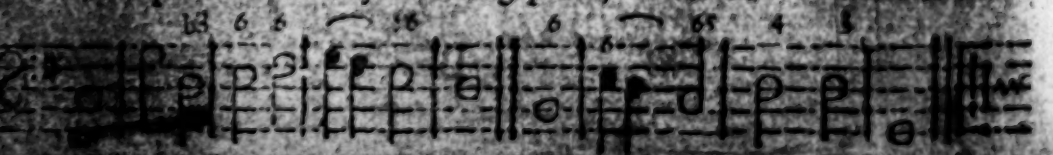


Al--ſo my mouth for e-vermore, ſhall ſpeak un-to his praiſe.

Baſſus. PSALM LXXXIV. St. *Albans.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

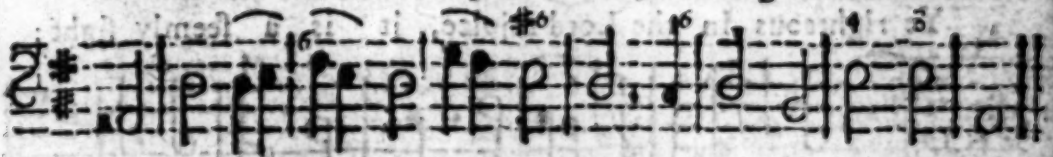


How pleaſant is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hoſts to me:

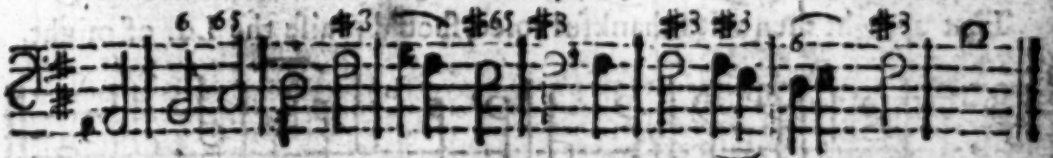


Baſſus. **PSALM XCV.** *Briſtol.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

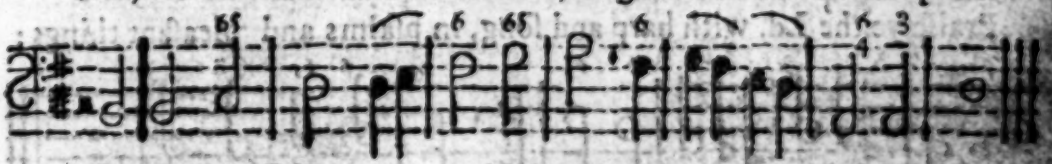
O come let us lift up our voice, and ſing un-to the Lord:



In him our rock of health rejoice, let us with one accord:

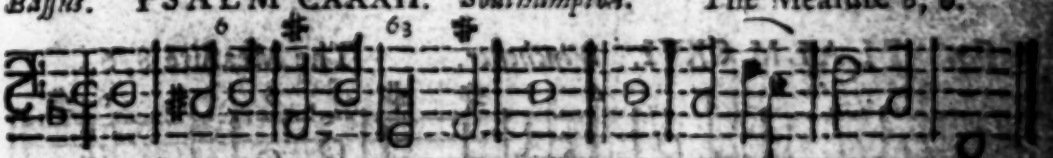


Yea, let us come be-fore his face, to give him thanks and praiſe:

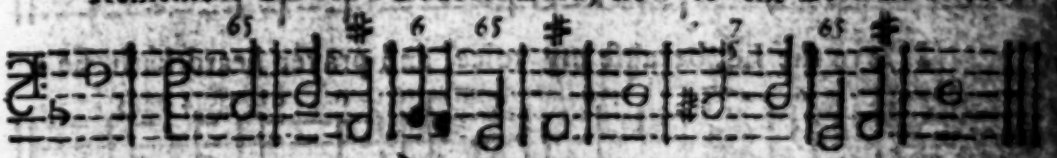


In ſinging Pſalms un—to his grace, let us be glad al-ways.

Baſſus. **PSALM CXXXII.** *Southampton.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

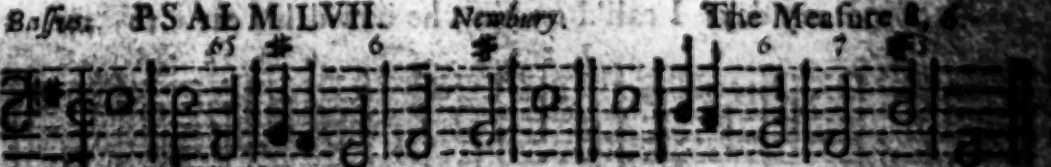


Remember Da-vid's troubles Lord, how to the Lord he ſwore:

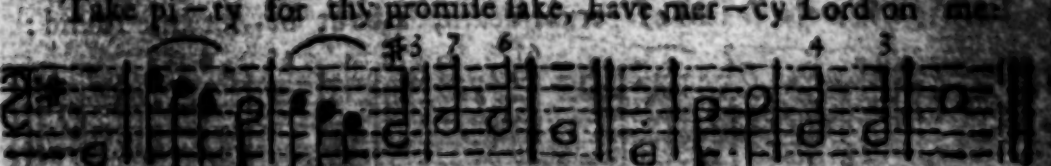


And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for e-ver-more.

Baſſus. **PSALM LVII.** *Newbury.* The Meaſure 8, 6.



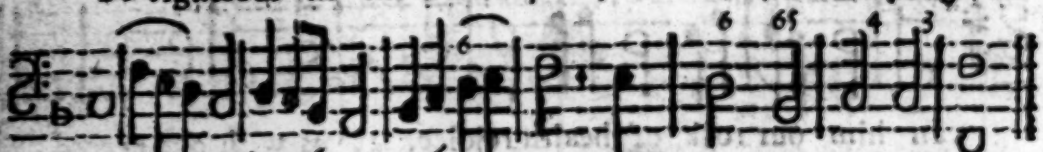
Take pi—ty for thy promiſe ſake, have mer—cy Lord on me:



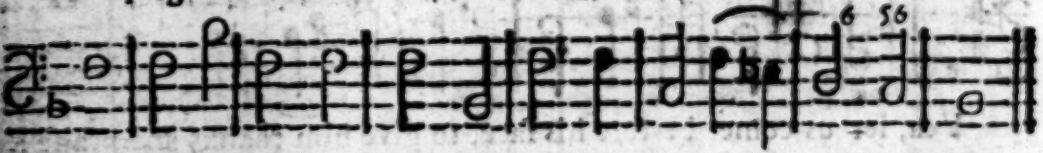
For why my ſoul doth her be—take, un-to the help of thee.

Baſſus. PSALM XXXIII. *Okeingham.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

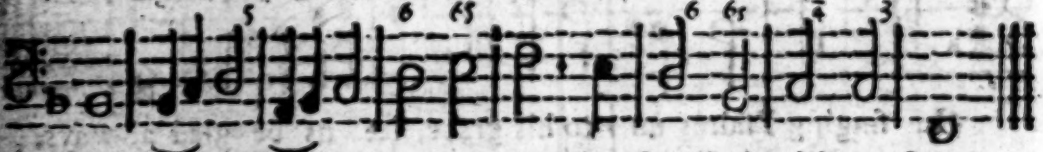
Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice, it is a ſeemly ſight:



That upright men with thankful voice, ſhou'd praiſe the Ld. of might.

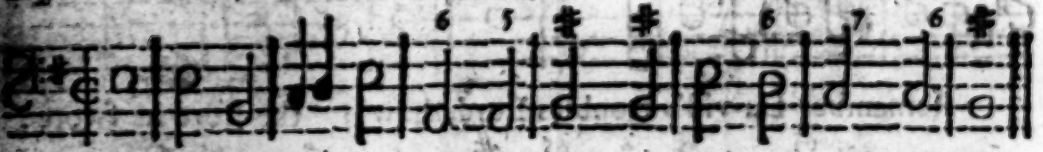


Praiſe ye the Ld. with harp and ſong, in pſalms and pleaſant things:



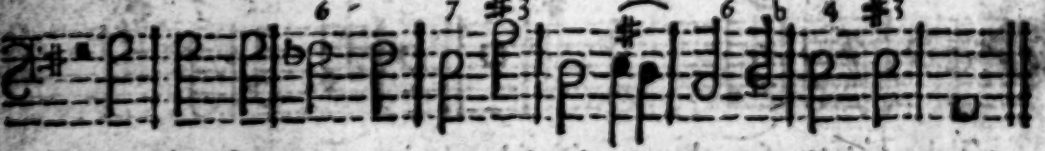
With lute and in--ſtrument among, that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

Baſſus. PLALM CXVI. *Wincheſter.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

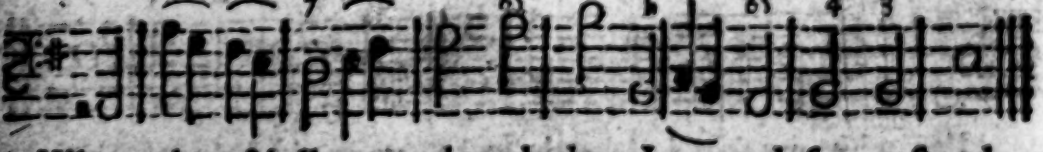


I love the Ld. becauſe my voice, and prayer heard hath he:

When in my days I call'd on him, he bow'd his ear to me.



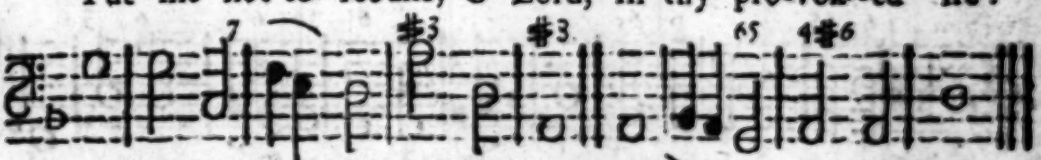
Ev'n when the ſnares of cruel death, a-bout be--ſet me round:



When pains of hell me caught and when, I wo and ſorrow found.

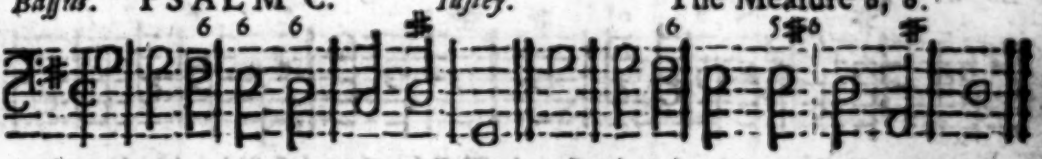
Baſſus. **PSALM XXXVIII.** *Worceſter.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy pro-vok--ed ire:

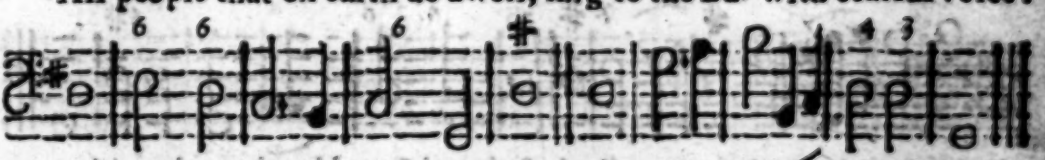


Nor in thy hea—vy wrath, O Lord, correct me I de--ſire.

Baſſus. **PSALM C.** *Iliſley.* The Meaſure 8, 8.

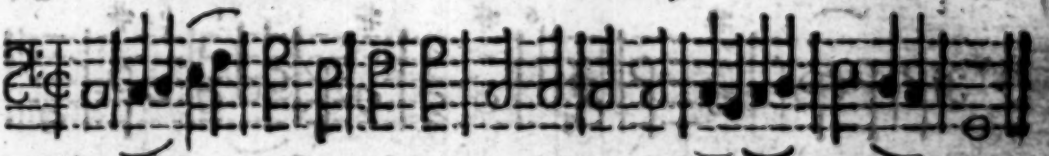


All people that on earth do dwell, ſing to the Ld. with cearful voice:

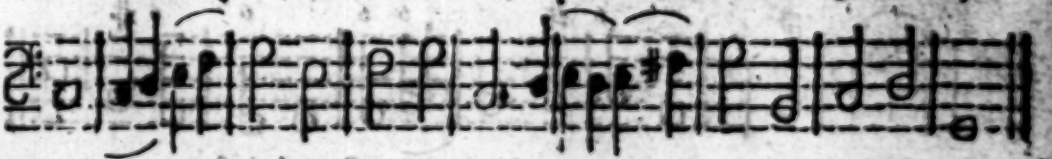


Him ſerve with fear his praiſe forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.

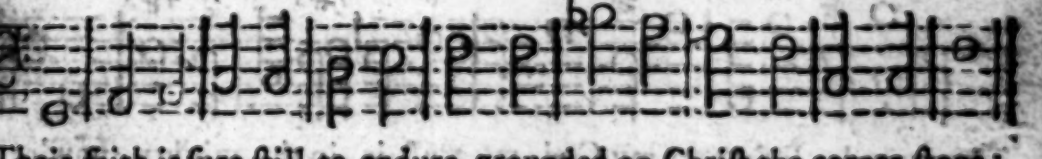
Baſſus. **PSALM CXXV.** *2d. Me. Bucklebury.* The Meaſure 8, 8.



Thoſe that do put their confidence, upon the Lord our God on--ly:



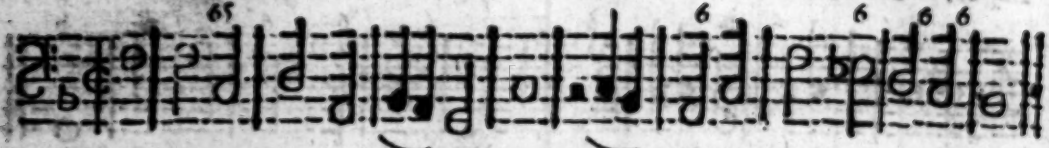
And flee to him for their defence, in all their need and mi--ſe--ry:



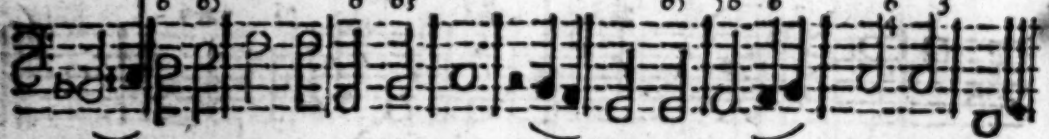
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure, grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone:

Mov'd with no ill but ſtandeth ſtill, ſtedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

Baſſus. PSALM CIII. N. Ver. *Oxford.* The Meaſure 8, 8.



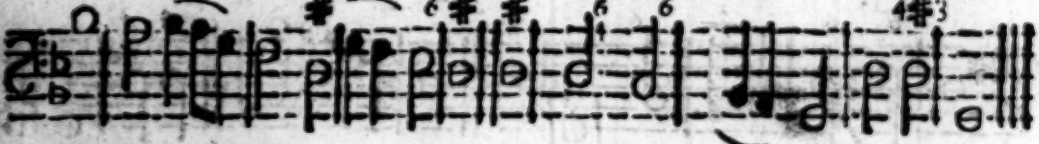
My Soul, inſpir'd with ſacred Love, God's holy Name for ever bleſs:



Of all his favours mindful prove, & ſtill thy grateful thanks expreſs.

Baſſus. PSALM XL. N. Ver. *Marlborough.* The Meaſure 8, 8.

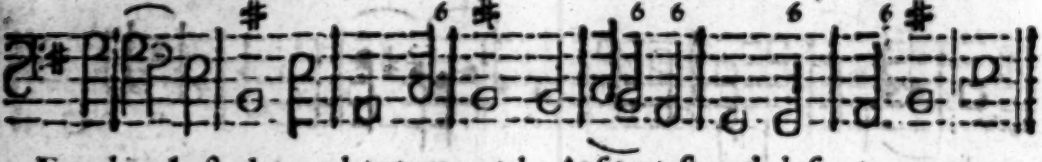
I waited meekly for the Lord, Till he vouchſaf'd a kind reply:



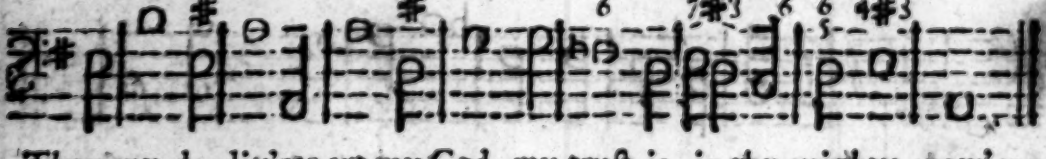
Who did his gracious ear afford, & heard from Heav'n my humble cry.

Baſſus. PSALM XVIII. N. Ver. *Norwich.* The Meaſure 8, 8.

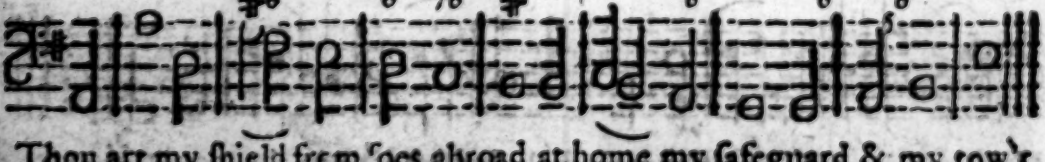
No change of time ſhall ever ſhock, my firm affection Ld. to thee:



For thou haſt always been my rock, A fortreſs and defence to me.

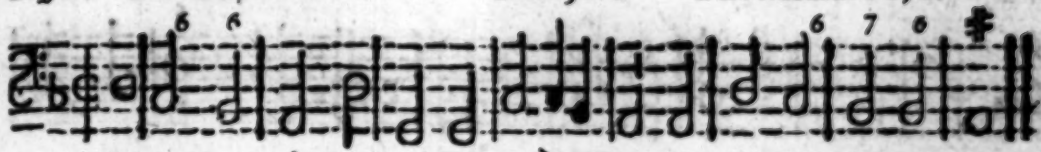


Thou my de--liv'rer art my God, my truſt is in thy mighty pow'r:

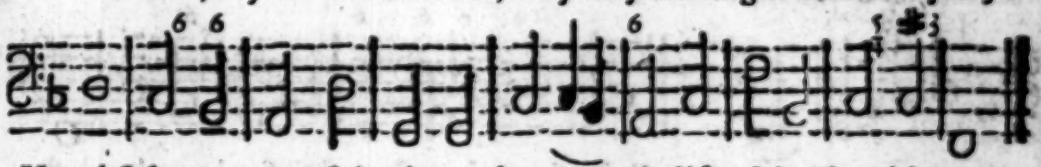


Thou art my ſhield from foes abroad at home my ſafeguard & my tow'r.

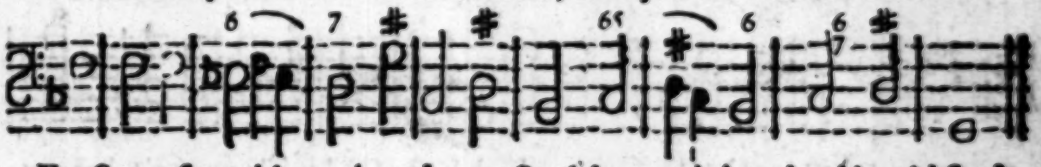
Baſſus. **PSALM 88. N. Ver.** *Gloucester.* **The Meaſure 8, 8.**



To thee, my God & Saviour, I by day and night addreſs my cry:



Vouchſafe my mournful voice to hear, to my diſtreſs incline thine ear.

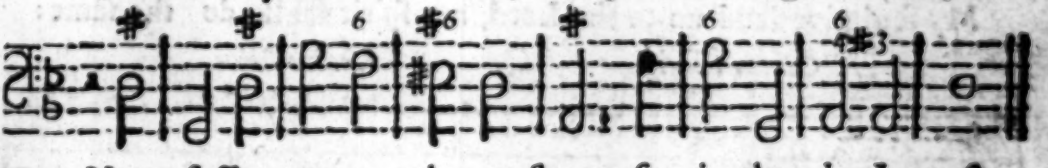


For Seas of trouble me invade, my Soul draws nigh to death's cold ſhade,

Like one whoſe ſtrength & hope are fled, they number me among the dead.

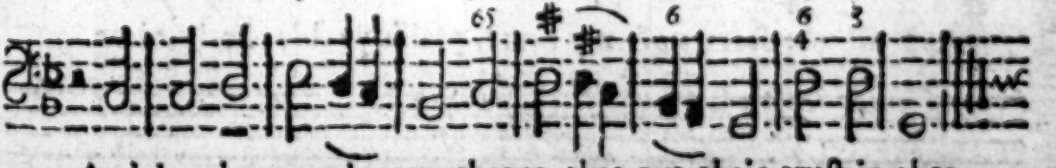
Baſſus. **PSALM XXV. Proper T.** *York.* **Or 45, 50, 66, 70.**

I lift my heart to thee, my God and guide moſt juſt:



Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame, for in thee do I truſt.

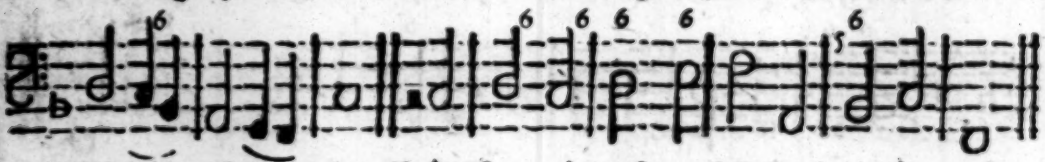
Let not my foes re-joice, nor make a ſcorn of me:



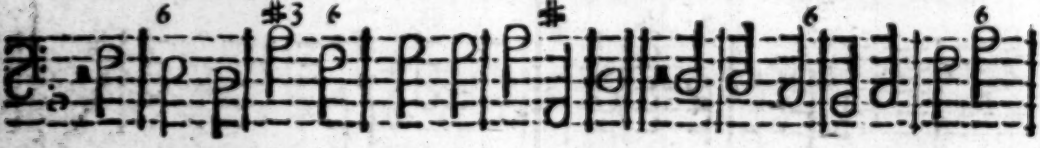
And let them not be overthrone, that put their truſt in thee.

Baſſus. **PSALM L.** Proper T. *Berwick.*

The mighty God, th'Eternal hath thus ſpoke, and all the world he



will call and provoke: Ev'n from the eaſt, and ſo forth, to the weſt.

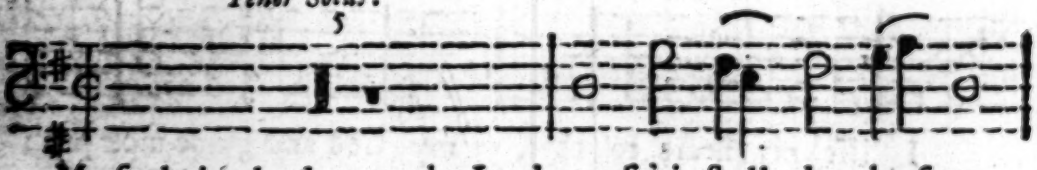


From tow'rd Sion, which place he liketh beſt, God will appear in beauty

moſt excellent. Our God will come before that long time be ſpent.

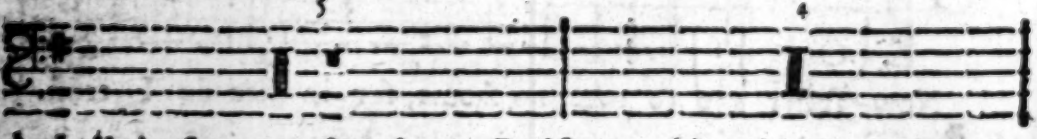
Baſſus. **PSALM CIII.** *Norwich.* Or 105. The Meaſure 8, 6.

Tenor Solus.

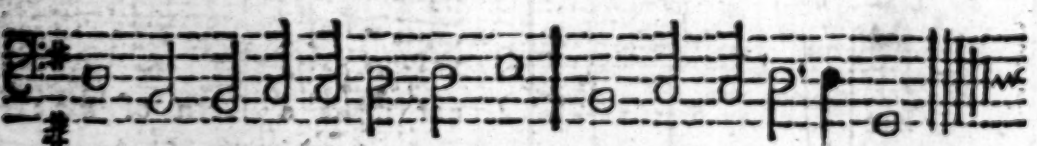


My ſoul give laud un-to the Lord, my ſp'rit ſhall do the ſame:

Cantus Solus. *Medius Solus.*

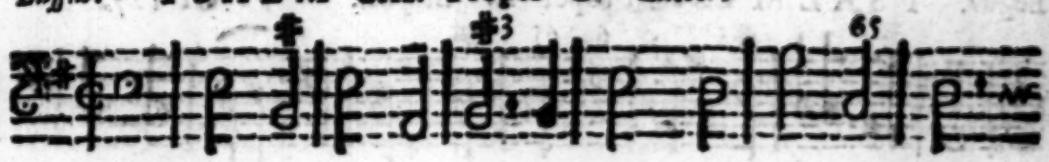


And all the ſe--crets of my heart, Praiſe ye his ho--ly name:

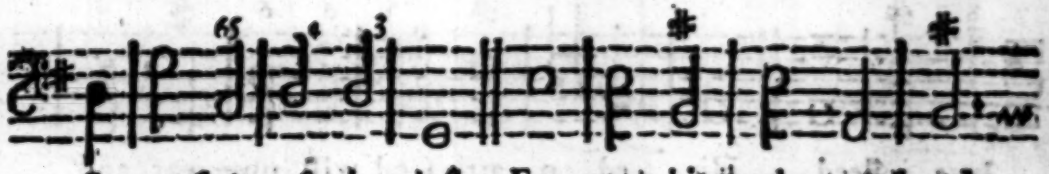


And all the ſecrets of my heart, praiſe ye his ho-ly name.

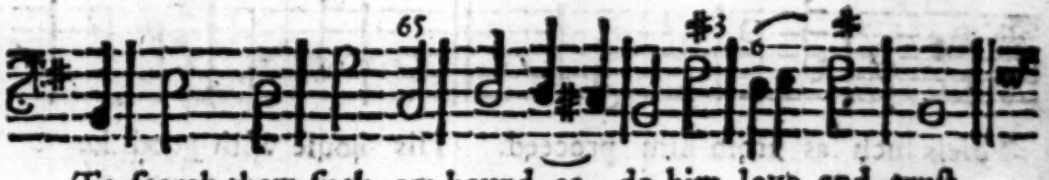
Baſſus. **PSALM CXI. Proper T.** *Exeter.*



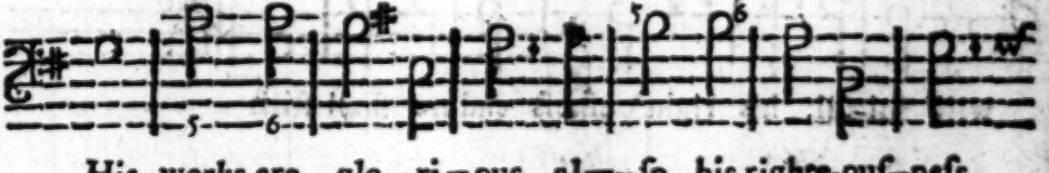
With heart I do ac-cord, to praiſe and laud the Lord,



In preſence of the juſt: For great his works are found,

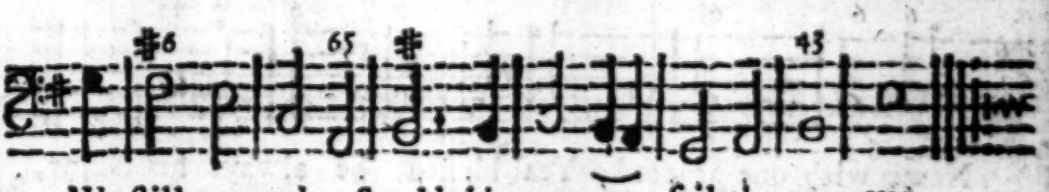


To ſearch them ſuch are bound, as do him love and truſt.



His works are glo---ri-ous, al--ſo his righte-ouſ-neſs

It doth endure for e-—ver: His wondrous works he would,



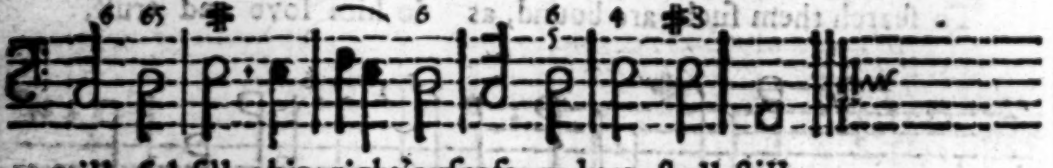
We ſtill remember ſhould, his mer--cy faileth ne-—ver.

Bassus. PSALM CXII. Proper T. *Bedford.* Or 127.

The man is bleſt that God doth fear, and that his law doth

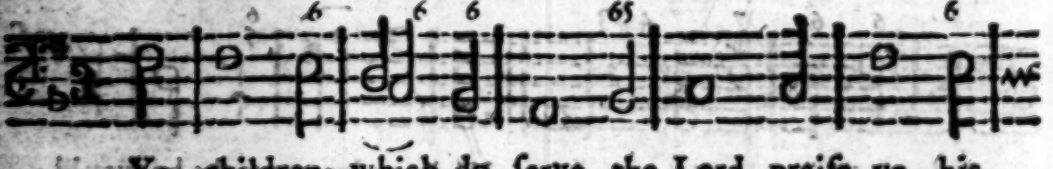
love indeed. His ſeed on earth God will up—rear, and

bleſs ſuch as from him proceed. His houſe with good he

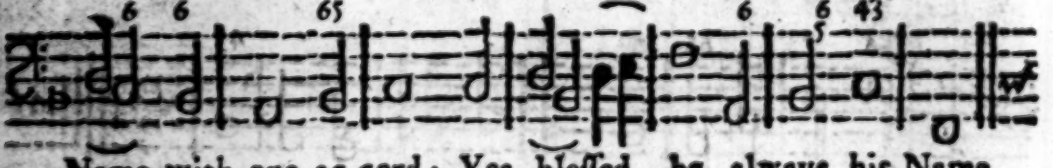


will ful-fill, his right'ouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.

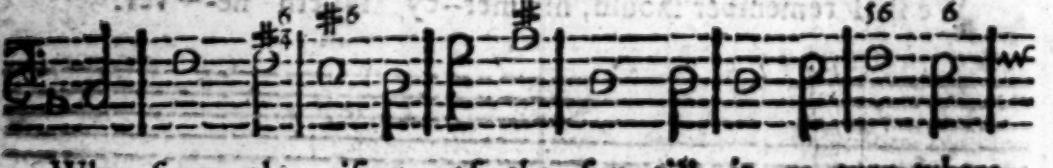
Bassus. PSALM CXIII Proper T. *London.*



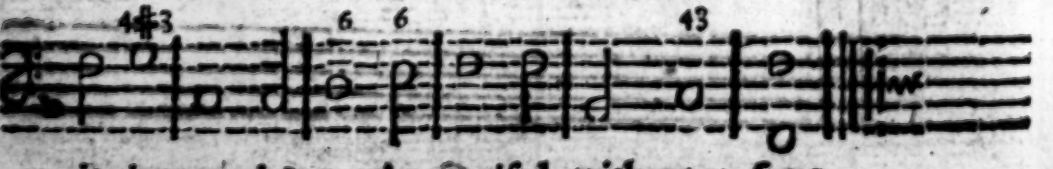
Ye children which do ſerve the Lord, praiſe ye his



Name with one ac-cord; Yea bleſſed be always his Name,



Who from the riſing of the ſun, till it re--turn where

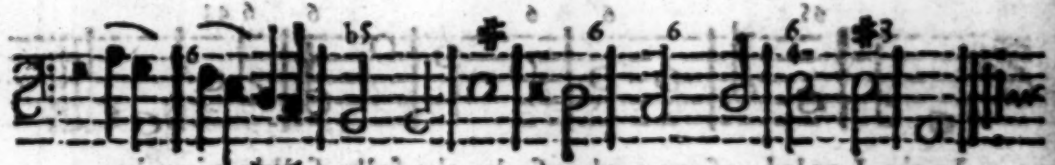


it begun, is to be praiſed with great fame.

Bassus. **PSALM CXX. Proper T.** *Lincoln.*

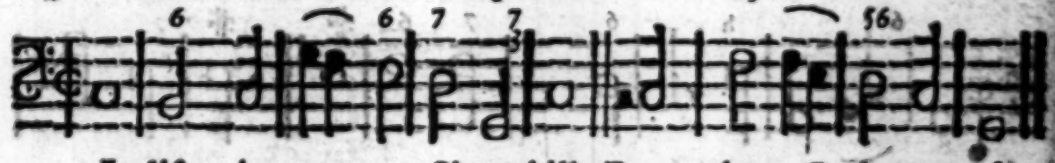
In trouble and in thrall, un--to the Lord I call;

and he did me comfort: De—li--ver me I say,

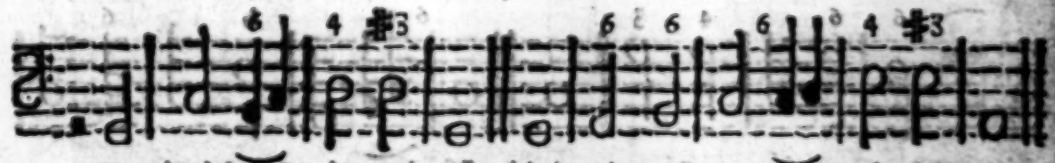


From li—ars lips al--way, and tongues of false re--port.

Bassus. **PSALM CXXI. Proper T.** *Newcastle.*

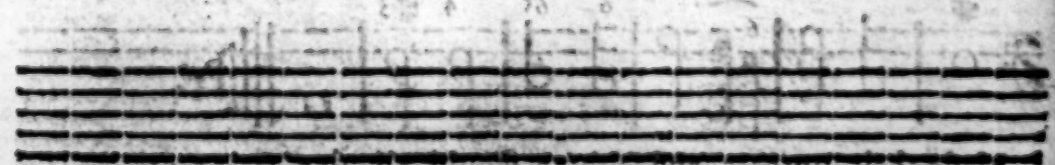


I lift mine eyes to Si-on hill, From whence I do at-tend,



That God me succour send. The mighty God me succour will,

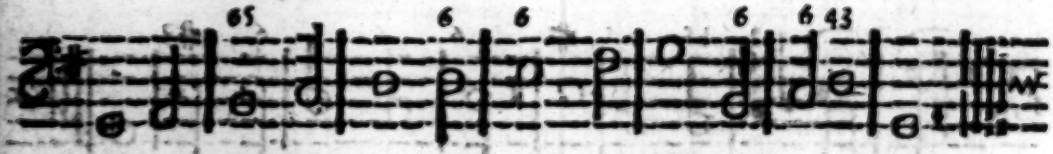
Who Heav'n and earth hath framed, and all things therein named.



Baſſus. **PSALM CXXII. Proper T.** *Chicheſter.*

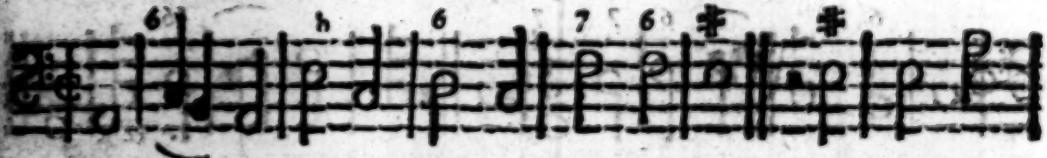
I did in heart rejoyce, to hear the Peoples voice; in

of—fer-ing ſo willing--ly. For let us up ſay they, And

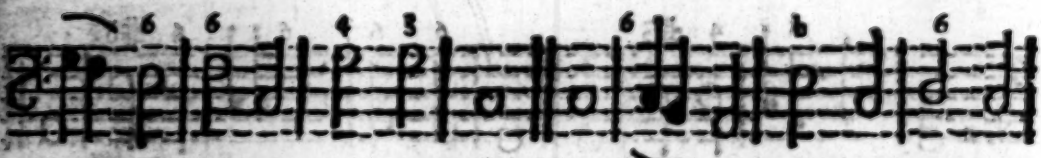


In the Lords houſe pray, thus ſpake the folke full lo-ving-ly.

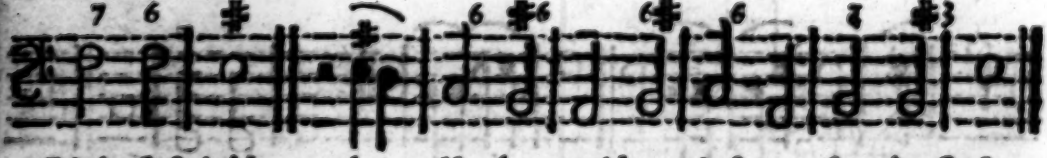
Baſſus. **PSALM CXXIV. Proper T.** *Ipſwich.*



Now Iſ—-ra—-el may ſay, and that tru—-ly: If that the



Lord had not our cauſe maintain'd, If that the Lord had not our



Right ſuſtain'd, when all the world a-gainſt us fu--rious—ly,

Made their uproars and ſaid we ſhould all dye.

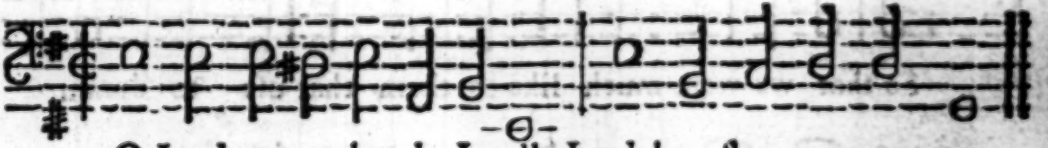
Baſſus. **PSALM CXXV. Proper T.** *Chievely.*

Such as in God the Ld do truſt, As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,

And be removed at no hand. The Lord will count them right and juſt;

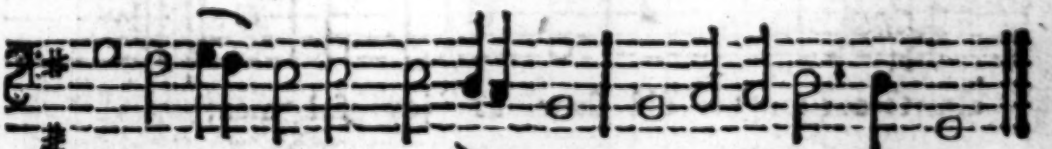
So that they ſhall be ſure, for e—-ver to endure.

Baſſus. **PSALM XLII. Proper T.** *Abbington.* **or 141.**

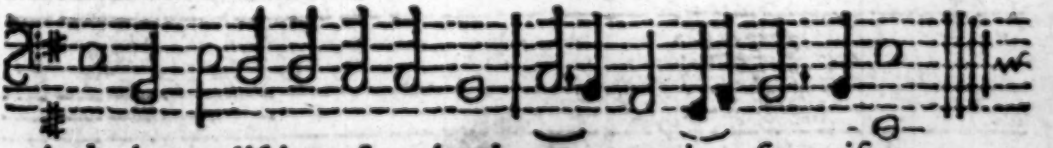


O Lord up-on thee do I call, Lord ha—ſten un—to me;

And harken Lord un--to my voice, when I do cry to thee;



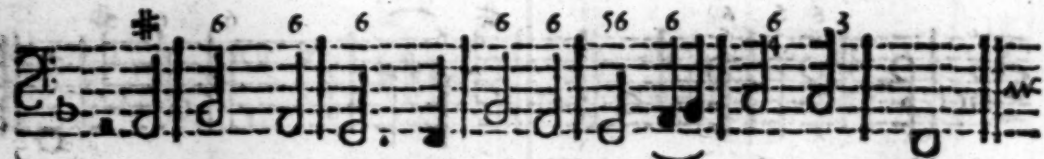
As Incence let my pray'r ſtill be, di--rect-ed in thine eyes;



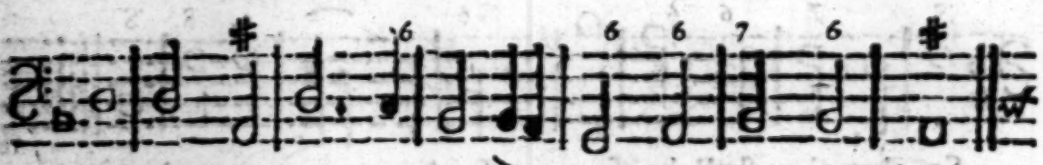
And the up-lifting of my hands as evening ſa—crifice.

Baſſus. PSALM CXXVI. Proper T. *Wolhampton.*

When that the Lord a—gain his Si--on had forth brought,



From bondage great, and al--ſo ſer—vi—tude extream;



His work was ſuch, as did ſurmount man's heart and thought:

So that we were much like to them that uſe to dream.

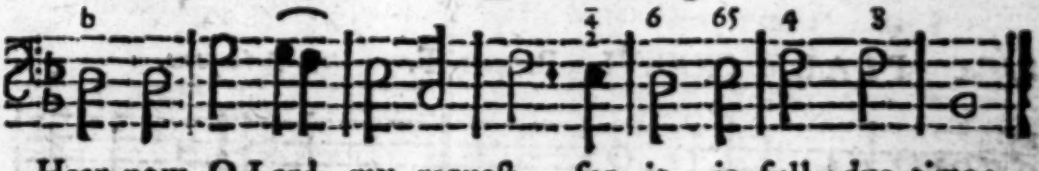
Our mouths all were with laugh--ter fil—led then,

al--ſo our tongues did ſhew us joy—ful men.

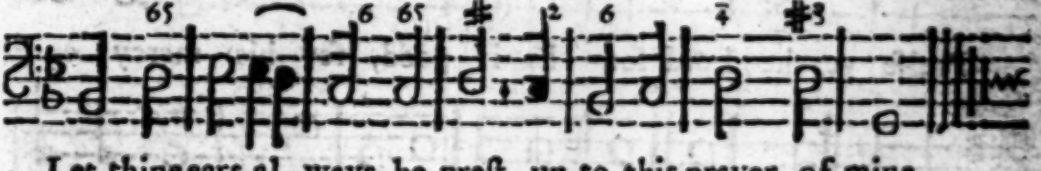
Baſſus. **PSALM CXXX. Proper T.** *Reading.*

Lord to thee I make my moan, when dangers me op—preſs:

I ſigh, call complain and groan, truſting to find re—leaſe.

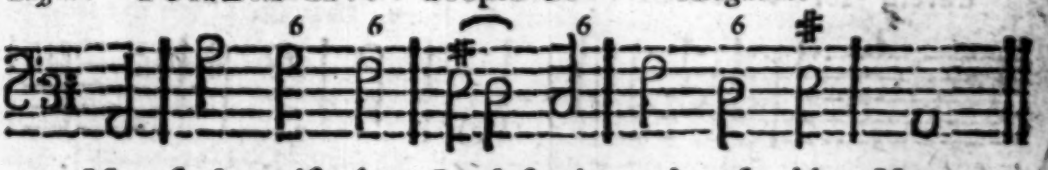


Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt, for it is full due time:

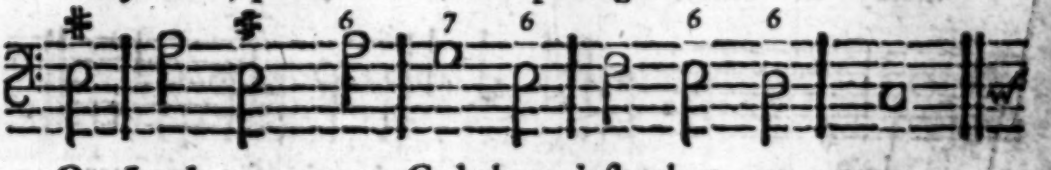


Let thine ears al--ways be preſt, un-to this prayer of mine.

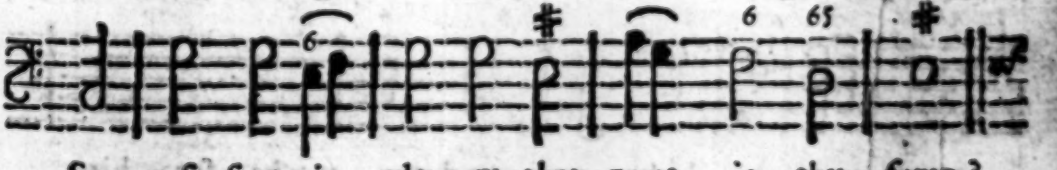
Baſſus. **PSALM CIV. Proper T.** *Midgham.*



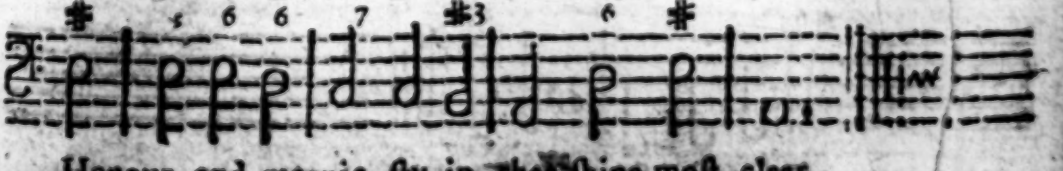
My ſoul, praiſe the Lord ſpeak good of his Name:



O Lord, our great God, how doſt thou ap—-pear.

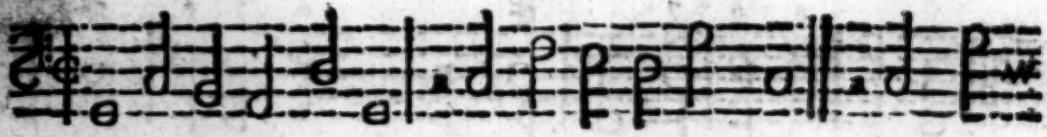


So paſ—ſing in glo—ry, that great is thy fame?

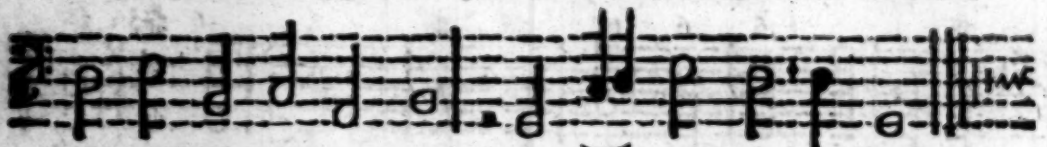


Honour and ma—je--ſty in thee ſhine moſt clear.

Baſſus. PSALM CXXXIV. Proper T. *Aleſbury.* Oct 25.



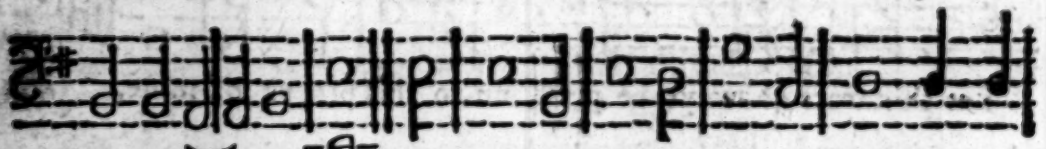
Behold and have regard, ye ſervants of the Lord, which in



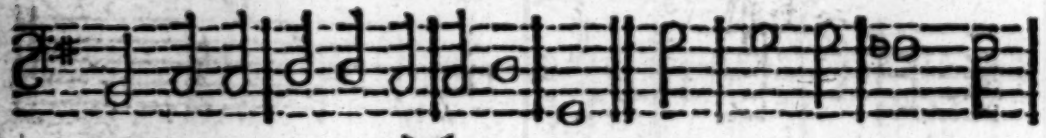
his houſe by night do watch, praiſe him with one accord.

Baſſus. PLALM CXXXVI. Proper T. *Brimpton.*

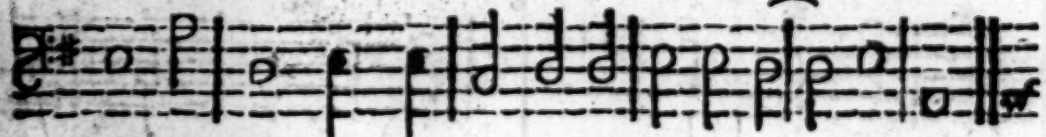
Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good, for his mercy en—



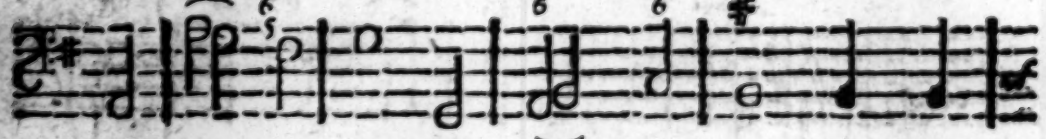
dureth for e--ver. Give praiſe un--to the God of gods, for his



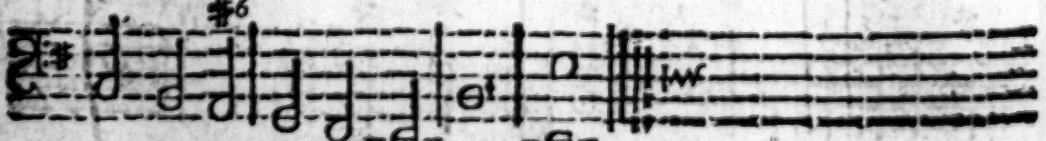
mercy en---dureth for e—ver. Give praiſe un—to the



Lord of lords, for his mercy en--dureth for e—ver.

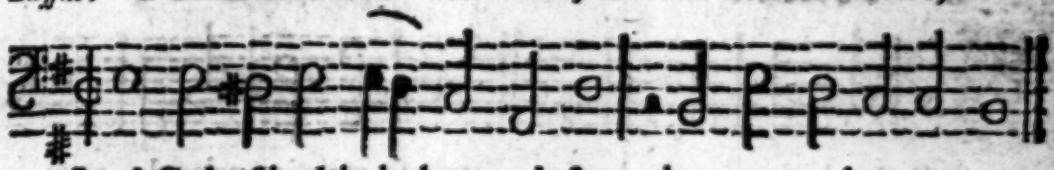


Which on---ly doth great wondrous works, for his

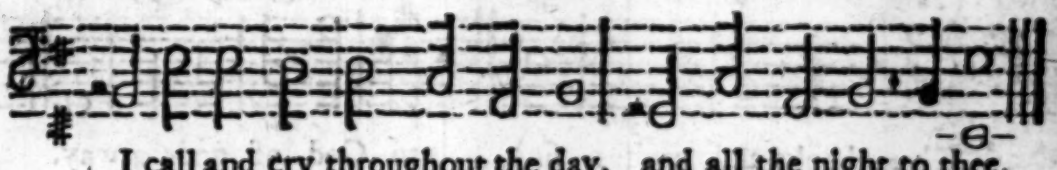


mercy en--dureth for e—ver.

Baſſus. **PSALM LXXXVIII.** *Carliſle.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

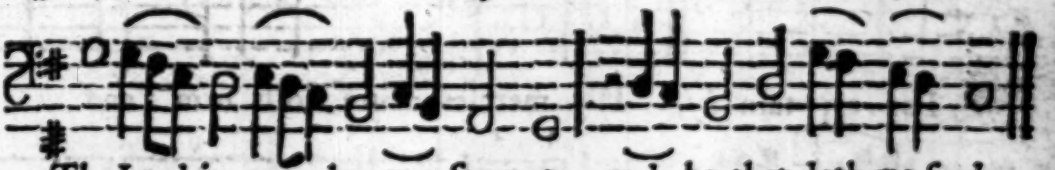


Lord God of health the hope and ſtay, thou art a--lone to me:

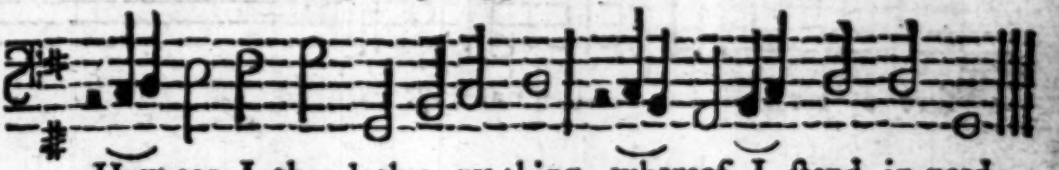


I call and cry throughout the day, and all the night to thee.

Baſſus. **PSALM XXIII.** *Blanford.* The Meaſure 8, 6.

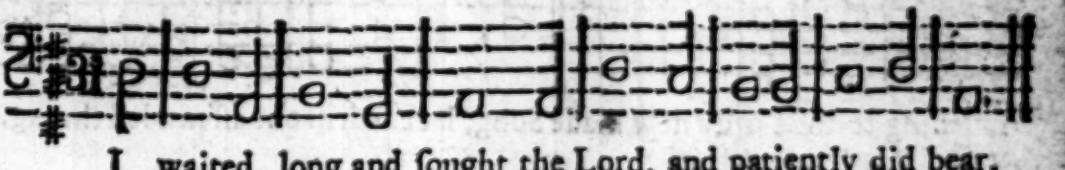


The Lord is on--ly my ſupport, and he that doth me feed;

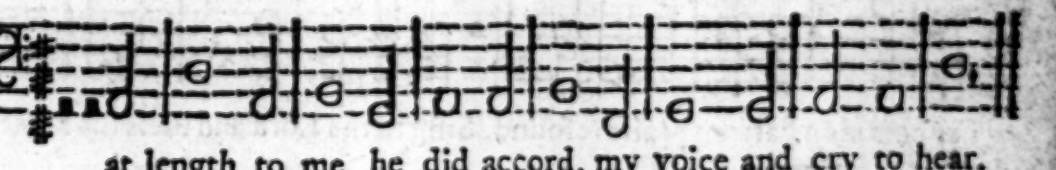


How can I then lack a--ny thing, whereof I ſtand in need.

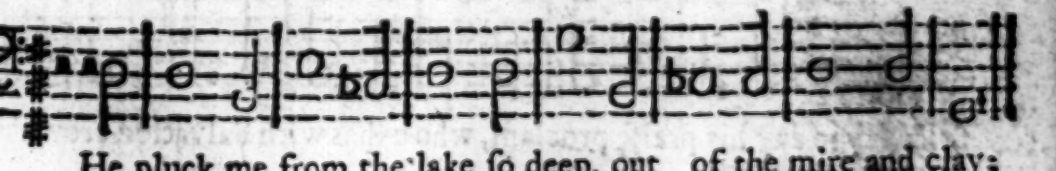
Baſſus. **PSALM XL.** St. *Albans.* Or 66, 138. The Meaſure 8, 6.



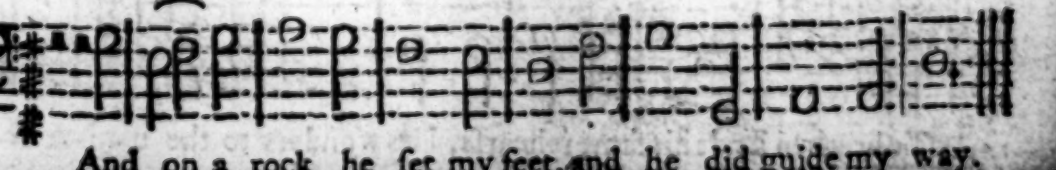
I waited long and ſought the Lord, and patiently did bear,



at length to me he did accord, my voice and cry to hear.



He pluck me from the lake ſo deep, out of the mire and clay;



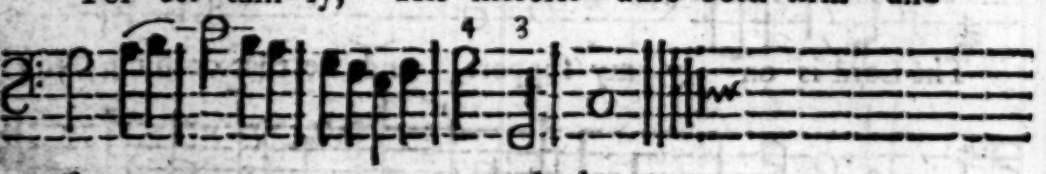
And on a rock he ſet my feet, and he did guide my way.

Baſſus. PSALM CXXXVI. *2d. me.* *Bath.* Or 148.

O laud the Lord benign, whoſe mercies ne'er de--cay:

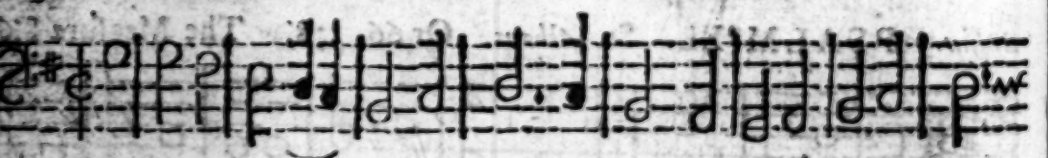
Give thanks and praiſes ſing, to God of gods alway.

For cer--tain--ly, His mercies dure both firm and

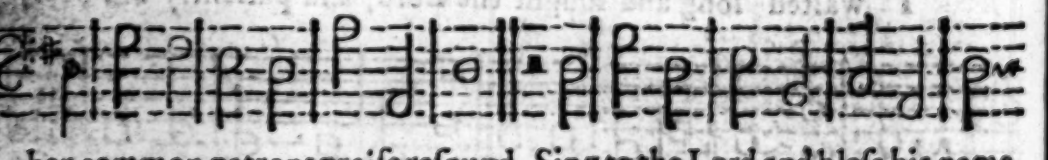


ſure e--ter ——-——-—nal—ly.

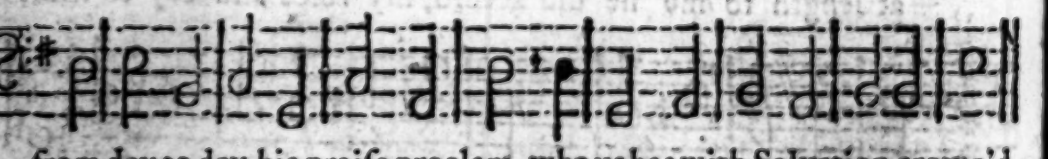
Baſſus. PSALM XCVI. N. Ver. *Sherbourn.*



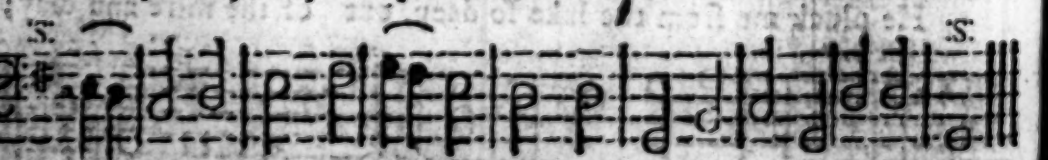
Sing to the Lord a new made Song, let earth in one aſſembled throng,



her common patrons praiſe reſound. Sing to the Lord and bleſs his name,



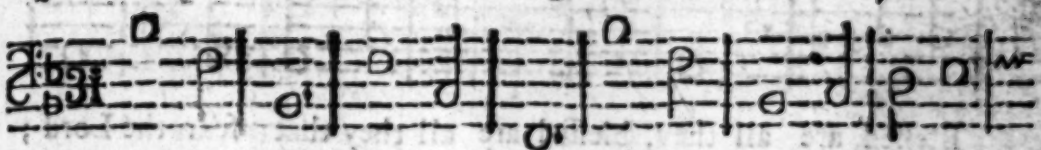
from day to day his praiſe proclam, who us has with Salvation crown'd.



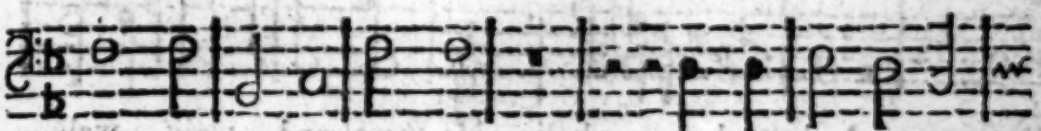
To heathen lands his fame rehearſe, His wonders to the u-ni-verſe.

ANTHEMS for Four VOICES.

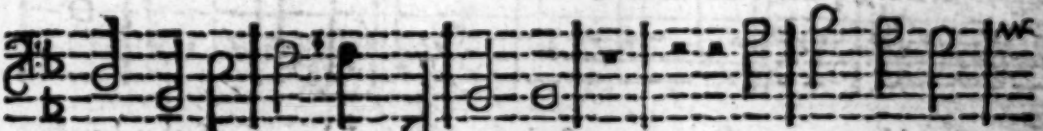
Baſſus. PSALM 116. O *give thanks* &c.



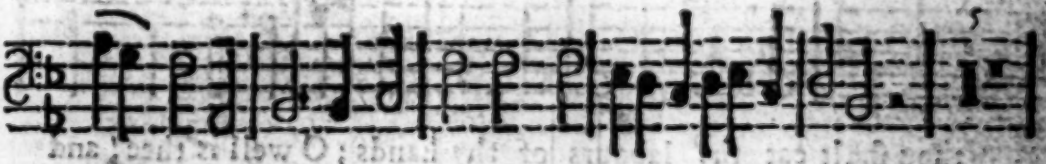
O Give thanks, O give thanks, O give thanks, un--to the



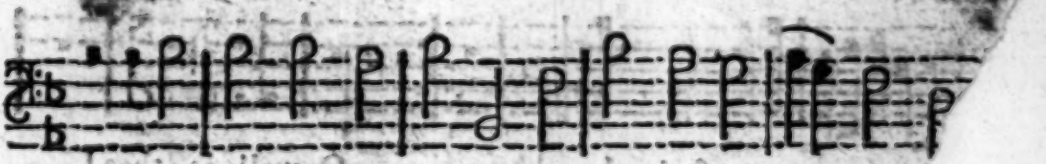
Lord; for he is gracious, for his mercy, en—



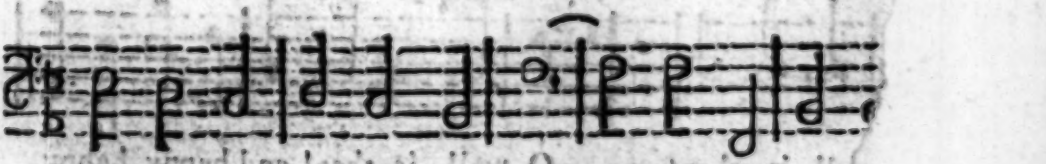
—dureth for e--ver, and e—ver, his mercy en—



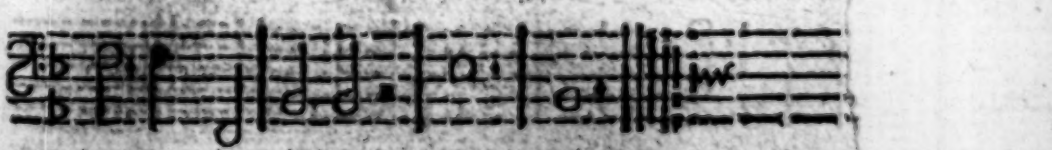
—dureth, endureth for e--ver, for e———ver,



His mercy en--dureth, his mercy en—du—reth

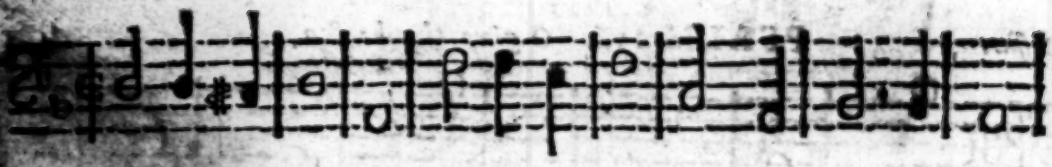


mercy en—du—reth, en——du——reth, for e-



e-ver, and e-ver, A—men.

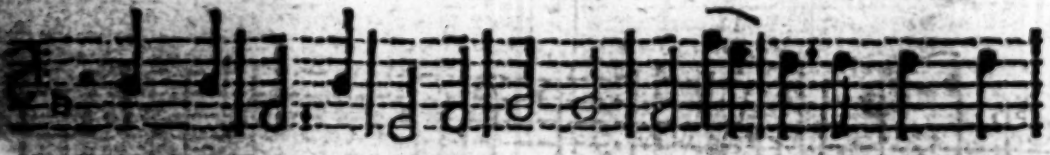
Baſſus. PSALM 128. *Bleſſed are all they* &c.



Bleſſed are all they, bleſſed are all they that fear the Lord;

And wal——k in his ways, and walk, walk

in his ways: For thou ſhalt eat the labours of thy hands,



thou ſhalt eat the labours of thy hands; O well is thee! and

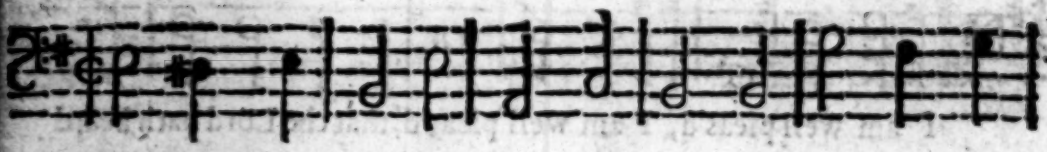
——-py ſhalt thou be, O well is thee!

is thee! O well is thee! and happy, happy,

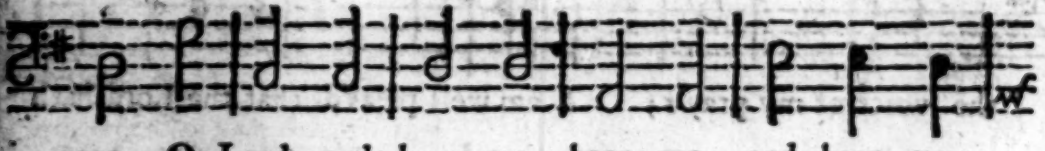
ppy ſhalt thou be, happy ſhalt thou be.

Bassus. **PSALM 116.** *I am well pleas'd &c.*

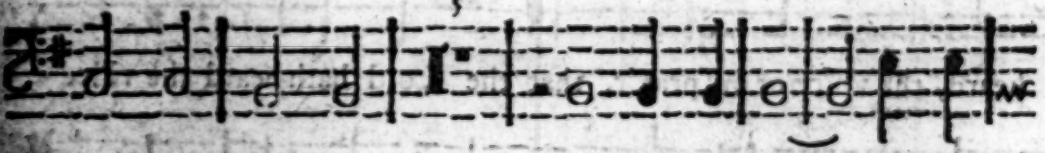
Bassus. **PSALM 86.** *Bow down thine ear &c.*



Bow down thine hear, O Lord, and hear me, bow down thine



ear, O Lord, and hear me, hear me, and hear me;

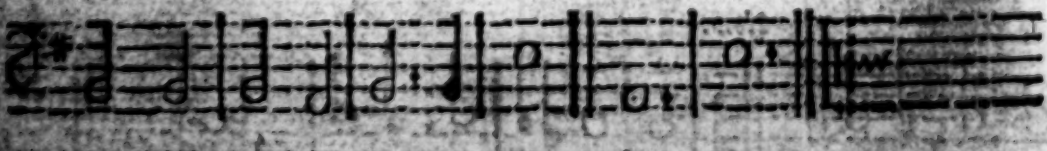


Lord, and hear me; for I am poor and in

mi-ſe-ry, for I am poor and in mi-ſe-ry:

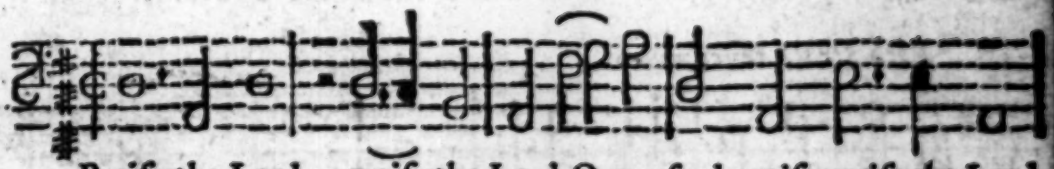
Preſerve thou my ſoul, Preſerve thou my ſoul, for I am

ho-ly, who puts his truſt in thee, who puts his truſt in



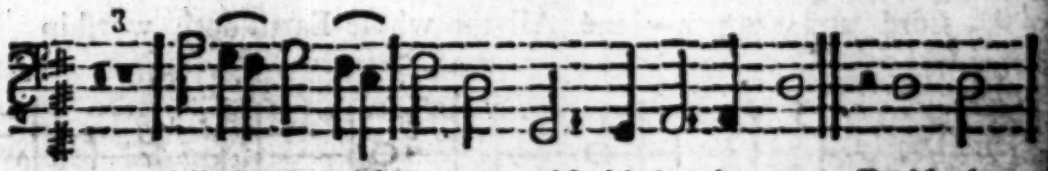
thee, who puts his truſt in thee, A--men.

Bassus. **PSALM 103** *Praise the Lord &c.*

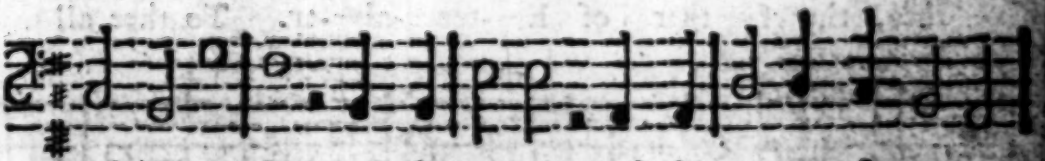


Praise the Lord, praise the Lord O my soul praise praise the Lord,

and all that is with-in me praise, praise his ho-ly Name.

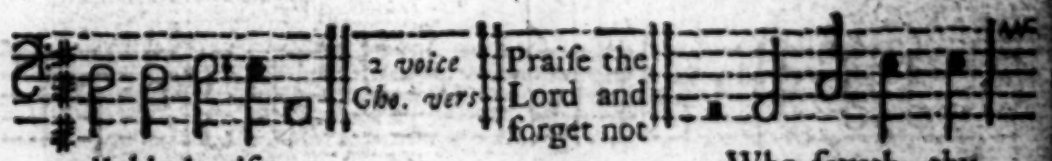


All that is with-in me praise his ho--ly name. Praise the

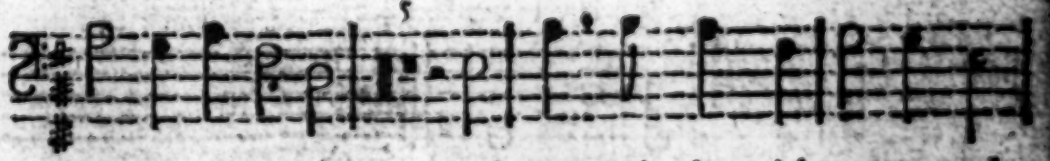


Lord O my soul, and forget not, and forget not, forget not

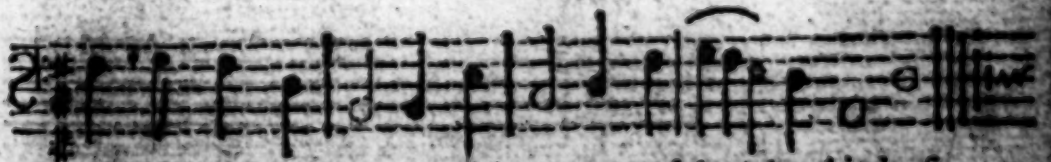
Vers.



all his benifits. Who saveth thy



life from destruction. And crowneth thee with mercy, and

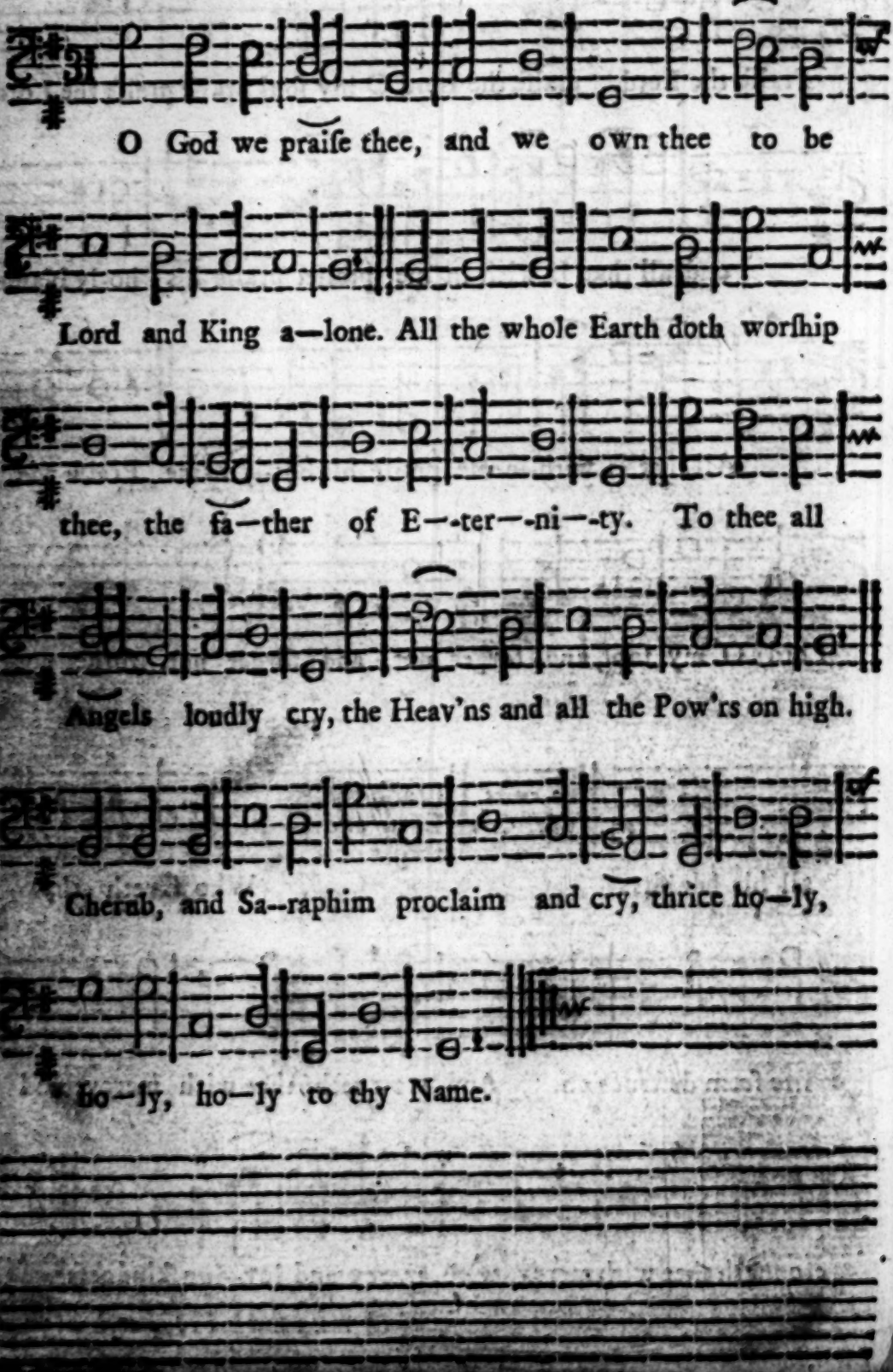


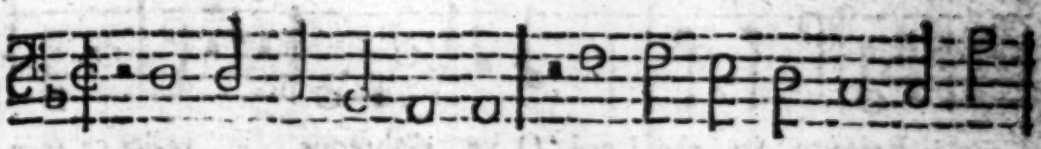
crowneth thee with mercy, with mercy and lov--ing kindness.

End with the First Strain.

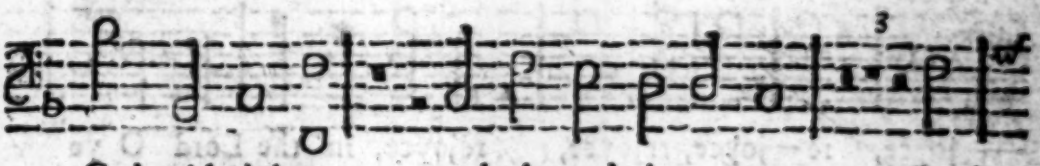
Baſſus. **A HYMN** taken out of the Tedeum.

Each Strain twice over.

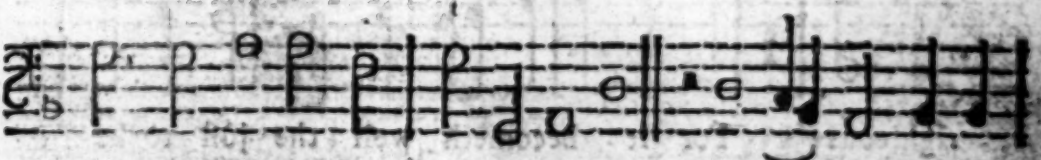




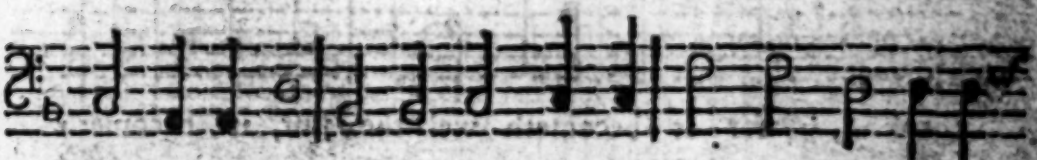
Ho—ly, ho--ly, ho--ly, ho--ly, ho—ly, ho—ly Lord



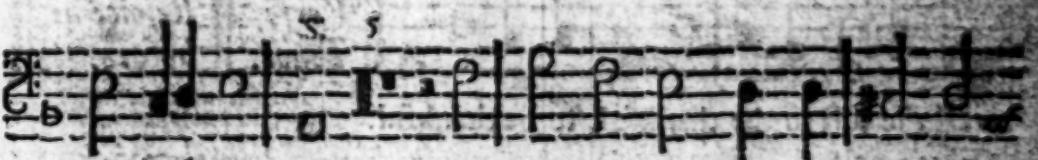
God Almighty; and is, and is to come, Lord



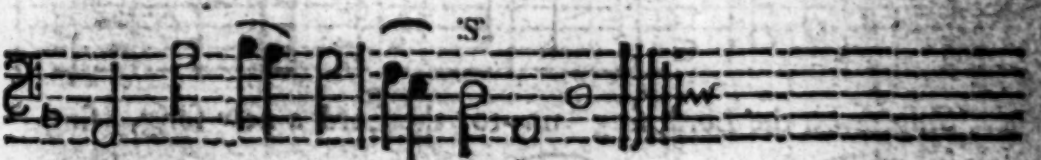
God al--mighty, Lord God al—mighty. Thou art worthy O



Lord, to receive Glory, Honour, and pow'r, for thou haſt cre-

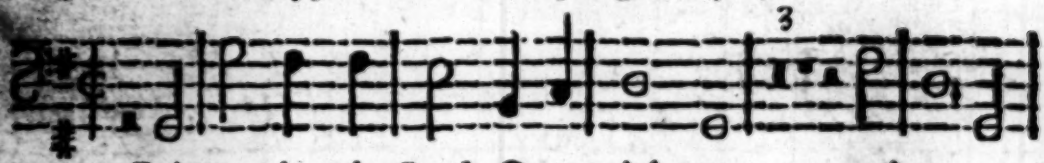


a—ted all things, and for thy pleaſure they are, and

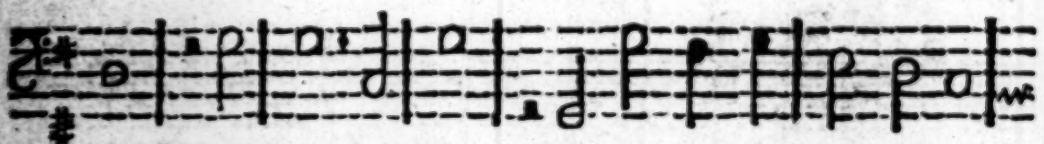


were, they are and were created.

Baſſus. *Rejoyce in the Lord O ye righteous, &c.*



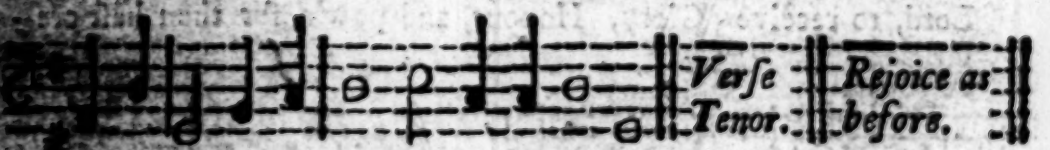
Rejoyce in the Lord O ye righteous, re-joyce re—



—joyce, re—joyce, rejoyce, rejoyce, in the Lord O ye

righteous; For it becometh well the juſt to be

thankful, for it becometh well the juſt, it becometh



well the juſt to be thankful, to be thankful.

Vers Solus.

Sing un-to the Lord, ſing un--to the Lord a new ſong, ſing

praiſ——ſes, ſing praiſ——ſes un--to him with a good

A Funeral HYMN.

Baſſus. To be ſung at the Death of a Friend.

A Funeral H T M N, to be Sung at the Death of a Friend.

We, at the Great diſcerning Day
  ſhall all together meet,
And then our awful Homage pay
  At our kind Maſter's Feet;
When the Great Judge, from His high Throne,
  bright Crowns of Gold ſhall give
To ſuch as have his Precepts known,
  And ſtudy'd well to live.

Oh! let us then our Hearts prepare
  For that uncertain Hour,
When Death ſhall end our Pain and Care
  With Sin and Satan's Pow'r.
Lord, give us Grace, our Time to ſpend
  in Virtue's prudent way;
That when w' approach our latter End,
  No Guilt may us diſmay.

FINIS.